JENNIE BAXTER, JOURNALIST

By ROBERT BARR -

Jennie rapidly hurried away he had been searching for up while speaking with him, thout a word of leave taking, d her, and all because the o the inner room had ng to meet Lord Donal must calmness over the found no cause to or hasty departure. Although en nothing else to do. An

would have been with Lord Donal himself. rought a note from the defor having made the ap-Lord Donal's unexpected arand his stubborn unbehad been the Princess herself the ball seemingly left no alternative but to call who had so persistently adheory to explain it to the one encerned. It had not betime to think that might object to meet Lord as an entire stranger to he saw where he was wrong did much to convince Jenlews which appeared to be lainly before his eyes. Cad-however, said nothing about ng ended, and a few days received a disquieting letter ess von Steinbeimer.

detectives are after you. woman hovering about the My maid came directly to me had spoken to her. This inparticularly to know had been seen about the castle week in which the Duchess of st's ball took place, and so this to suppose that some one is inquirles for you. It must be ord Donal Stirling or the Duke of Lord Donal, accusing him of caused detectives to haunt the fiery have not yet received a reply. or two I expect to find out

vertently give any clew that would the letter, and promised never, never to do it again. "He says that before my letter was received he had stopped the tectives, who were doing no good and apparently only annoying innocent people. says the search is ended, as far as need fear no more intrusions from inquiry agents, male or female. He apolodisappeared. And now, Jennie, I see that I only had a word or two he whole plot, and at once discovered who was the instigator of it. So I think wouldn't make a bad detective myself. like this. I believe if I had known nothhad been put in my hands, I should bave you long ago. Can't you think some way in which my undoubted research may be made use of? You don't know how much I envy you mystery on hand to solve. It must be like being the editor of a puzzle de-I wish you would let me

you next time you have something tant to do. Will you promise? you write again, please send mexpectedly called to the capital. an important position in the ent, as perhaps you remember.' had ceased, and she wrote a long gratitude to the Princess. She her epistle by saying: "It is ork as hard as I. You are the o be envied. It is not all beer and a newspaper office, which is a ng for I don't like beer, and I what skittles is-or are. But you that the next time that I eresting case on hand I shall write and give you full particulars, and I that together we shall be invinc-

But one trouble leaves merely to giv3 to another in this life. Jennie was bed to notice that Mr. Hardwick ming more and more confidential was a reasonable excuse for and on matters trivial. An adalary came to her, and she was through his influence with of directors. Although Mr. was sharp and decisive in busibe proved an awkward man affections were concerned, and ame and sat by the girl's desk. wishing to say something, and evidently having nothing to her employer to fall in love k that his attentions might be ver, was brought on by Mr. together he said abruptly: gating with Mr. Cadbury Tay-

't you think we might enact in high life in this very room ugh from the street to encalled a romance in high the editor grinnel uneasity, ready man who hopes to re-

y-The Prime Minister's Indiscretion. | Duchess of Chiselhurst, which will haunt a synopsis of the Fremier's speech. e all the rest of my life, I fear," said Jennie, still without looking up. Mr. Hardwick smothered an ejaculation

the office of Mr. Cadbury and was glad that the girl's eyes were not where arose in her mind upon him. There was a pause of a few macy," continued Jennie, blushing slightmoments' duration between them. He sective would think of her sudtook the path that was left open to him.

She was convinced that, up to fondly flattering himself that while he

Princess at the same moment, for she himself that while he eaving him so abruptly, had stumbled inadvertently upon her ro- looked quizzically at Jennie and burst mance he had kept his own secret safe. out into a laugh.

as if the earth had opened that you knew it!" interrupted the girl, and next instant the two countries would looking up, but not at him. "I have been have been at each other's throats. neglecting my work, I fear, and so you

"Thank you, Mr. Hardwick," said Jenmet at the ball that night?"

(e. again bending her eyes on the desk / "No, he didn't," answered Jennie shortle, again bending her eyes on the desk

quickly without making further attempt at explanation and left the room. One or "It isn't a rom two teardrops stained the paper on which the girl was scribbling. She didn't like trying to forget ever since. It is all very giving pain to any one, but could not hold well for you to laugh, but if you ever lady and tell me the result of the conherself to blame for what had happened. She made up her mind to leave the Dally Bugle and seek employment elsewhere; but next day Mr. Hardwick showed no trace of disappointment and spoke to her with that curt imperiousness which had herselfore been ble sustem.

Well for you to laugh and sell leave you had and sell leave you been talking consoletion to Gretlich? I came up here half an hour ago, and it seemed to me I heard the sound of crying in this room.

At any time I can send a letter to Lord to me I heard the sound of crying in this room.

Towns and set the feel feel to the the the result of the toric half in the the result of the the result of the toric half in the subject of the mention the heretofore been his custom.

Yes, Mr. Hardwick."

foreign politics

ago? As you know, then, it amounted almost to a declaration of war against Englandalmost, but not quite. It was a case of other, saying too much er of not saying spoke However, it was not followed enough. up, and the Premier has been as dumb as had some plans which unforeseen cirmany enemies in different parts of the want to know what those unforeseen cirworld, but I must confess that this speech cumstances were. For the past fortnight by the Austrian Premier came as a surprise. There must have been something side. The Premier is too astute a man not to know exactly what his words may succeed. It was because they failed meant, and he was under no delusion as to how England would take them. It is thing to suggest, Mme. la Princesse?" a case, then, of 'when I was so quickly done for I wonder what I was begun for.' That is what all Europe is asking

"Is it not generally supposed, Mr. Hardrst, but I rather think it is the like the like

"Quite so, but the rousing of the war but Lord Donal is a truthful person, and spirit in Austria and Hungary was useless unless that spirit is given some- bribery. They are clever, alert men of the er or not he has a hand in this busi- thing to do. It needs a war, not a threat world, so hoodwinking them is out of the anwhile, Jennie, be on your of war, to consolidate Austria and Hunquestion; therefore, I think, my two fel-The reading of this letter greatly increased Jennie's fears, for she felt assured that, stupid as the mea undoubtedly were, they verged so closely on the brink of discovery that they were all. and I will write you again as soon gary. If the speech had been followed tive at work ever since the words were uttered, and for the past two weeks he would to her discovery. Her jetter evi-y crossed one from the Princess has been assisted by one of the eleverest has been assisted by one of the cleverest freely with women than men will with men I could send him from London; but, men. Now, I propose to leave the officials pose that you go quietly to Vienna. I shall not let either of the men know you are at work on the affair at which they have labored with such little success, for to discourage either of them. Still, above all things, I wish to have the solution of this mystery. So it occurred to me last quiry agents, male or female. He apolo-gized very handsomely, but says he has others had failed. What do you think of

as there flashed across her mind an idea that here was a case in which Princess von Steinheimer could be of the greatest

"It has been thought," went on the edftor, "that the Emperor is extremely a great interest in politics, you know. It averse to having trouble with England or we discover nothing at the first tea meetany other country. Still, if that were the case, a new Cabinet would undoubtedly and another until we do. We are sure everything she knew, and the only ques have been formed after this intemperate address of the Premier; but this man still olds his office, and there has been neior Cabinet. I am convinced that there is a wheel of some sort, because the day are rested a bit."

The carriage drev letter to Vienna, as we are going promptly contradicted, but we all know that official contradictions amount to. There is internal trouble of some kind in the court at Vienna, and if we could pubould you be ready to begin your journey, Miss Baxter?

"Well, in an affair like this it is best to lose no time. You can leave to-morrow morning, then?"

"I will attend to that," said the editor. Thus relieved, Jennie betook herself to telegraph office. She knew that if she wrote a letter to the Princess, who was now in Vienna, she would probably herself reach that city as soon as ner note, so she telegraphed that something important was on hand which would take her to Vienna by next day's Orient express, and intimated that it was a matter in which she might need the assistance of the Princess. Then she hastened to her rooms to pack up. That evening there came an answering telegram from Vien-na. The Princess asked her to bring her ball dress and all the rest of her finery. The lady added that she herself would be at the railway station, and asked Jennie telegraph to her en route. It was evident that her highness was quite prepared to engage in whatever scheme there was on hand, and this fact enequraged

Jennie to hope that success perhaps onie was a practical girl, and re to complicate the situation True to her promise, the Princess von Steinheimer was waiting at the immense railway station of Vienna, and she received her friend with gushing effusion. Jennie left the train as neat as when she faculty of taking long journeys without showing the disheveled effect which protracted railway traveling seems to have

upon the masculine, and probably more careless, portion of humanity.
"Oh, you dear girl!" cried the Princess.
"You cannot tell how glad I am to see you. I was just yearning for some one to talk English to. I am so tired of French and German, although they flatter me by saying that I speak those two language well; yet English is my own tongue, and

government 'natters." tiregome! Politics is so dull." don't think this case is dull," said Jernie, "because it has brought Austria and England to the verge of war."
"What a dreadful idea! I hadn't heard

anything of it. When did this happen?"
"Less than a month ago." And Jennie related the whole circumstance, giving "But I see nothing in that speech to cause war," protested the Princess. "It is as mild as new milk."

"I don't pretend to understand diplo-

"You may laugh, but I tell you that hom he was then talking, was the had been searching for up confidences, Miss Baxter," he said finally this is a serious business. They say it turne. What must be think with an effort, "and I hope you will expect the propriet to have England and the propriet to have the from the Premier to have England an-"Oh, I have been sure for some days swer most politely in words of honey

> "Suppose we write to Lord Donal in St. Petersburg," suggested the Princess, still were quite right in speaking."
>
> "No: your work is all right. It wasn't laughing, "and ask him to come to Vithat exactly—but never mind. We won't enna and help us? He understands all speak of this any more, for I see it em-barrasses you." about diplomacy. By the way, Jennie, bdd Lord Donal ever find out whom he

> > "Don't you ever intend to let him

"It isn't a romance. It is simply a very

Donal and set the poor young man's "Miss Baxter," he said, "have you been mind at rest. So, you see, Miss Jennie, reading the newspapers with any degree you will have to talk very sweetly and politely to me and not make any threats, because I am like those dreadful persons Have you been watching the drift of in the sensational plays who hold the reign politics?"

"Do you refer to that speech by the mail them. But you are a nice girl, and

"I want to discover why the Premier did not follow up his speech with an-He must have known when he spoke how his words would be England. Therefore it is thought that he a graven image ever since. England has cumstances intervening have nullified. I this myself. Gretlich seems to have had the Daily Bugle has had two men here in Vienna trying to throw some light on the dark recesses of diplomacy. Up to date suggest, Jennie, that we put our heads together and learn all that those clever diplomatists wish to hide. Have

you no plans yourself?" "I have no very definite plan, but I have Austria and Hungary? I understood that a general scheme. These men I spoke of local politics was at the bottom of his are trying to discover what other men are endeavoring to conceal. All the officials are on their guard. They are highly are on their guard. low-journalists have a difficult task be-

possess the information that we would like to get. Women will talk more severely alone and to interview the The Princess clapped her hands.

"Excellent!" she cried. "The women of Vienna are the greatest gossips you ever heard chattering together. I have never taken any interest in politics; otherwise I suppose I might have become possessed some important government Now, Jennie, I'll tell you what I propose doing. I shall give a formal tea next Thursday afternoon. I shall invite to "I am willing to try," said Miss Baxter, that tea a dozen or two d zen or three s there flashed across her mind an idea dozen wives of high-placed officials about the court. My husband will like that, because he is always complaining that I do not pay enough attention to the ladies of the political circle of Vienna. He takes to invite the right woman on one occasion or another, and when we find her I'll warrant the secret will soon belong ther explanation nor apology from court to us. Ah, here we are at home, and we or Cabinet. I am convinced that there is something behind all this, a wheel within until you have had something to eat and abrupt ending to Gretlich's young dream.

The carriage drew up at the magnificent Vienna that an attempt had been made on the life of the Emperor or of the Pre- longed to the Prince von Steinheimer, longed to the Prince von Steinheimer, and shortly after Jennie Baxter found mier. It was exceedingly vague, but it was alleged that a dynamite explosion had taken place in the palace. This was Jennie laughed as she looked around her been on guard there that night, was card? rooms and noted their luxurious appointments.

These are not exactly what we should lish the full details such an article would give us a European reputation. When said to the Princess, who stood by her could you be ready to hear your and the princess. sile, delighted at the "We often read of poor penny-aliners in their garrets, but I don't think any penny-a-liner ever had such a garret as this placed at his disposal."

"I knew you would like the rooms," cried fice at once, and you must get some one to finish the work I am on."

"I will attend to there is a some one stay in Vienna as long as you can I have given you my own maid, Gretlich, and I assure you it isn't every friend I would lend ner to. She is a model servant." "Oh, but you musn't do that!" said Jen-

"I cannot rob you of your maid and also be selfish enough to monopolize these "You are not robbing me. In fact, I am

perhaps a little artful in giving you Gretlich, for she is down in the dumps this last week or two, and I don't know what in the world is the matter with her. I suspect it is some love affair, but she will say nothing, although I have asked her time and again what is the trouble. Now, you are such a cheerful, consoling young woman that I thought if Gretlich were in your service for a time she might brighten up and be her own self again. So, you see, instead of robbing me, I am really taking advantage of your good nature." "I am afraid you are just saying that to make it easier for me to be selfish; still, you are so generous, Princess, that I and not going to object to anything you do, but just give myself up to luxury while

I stay in Vienna."
"That is right. Ah, here is Gretlich.

Nov, Gretlich, I want you to help make Miss Baxter's stay here so pleasant that she will never want to leave us." "I shall do my best, your highness," said the girl, with quiet deference.
The Princess left the two alone together, and Jennie saw that Gretlich was not least ornamental appendage to the handsome suite of rooms. Gretlich was an excellent example of that type of fair women for which Vienna is noted, but she was, as the Princess had said, extremely downcast, and Jennie, who had a deep sympathy for all who worked, spoke

am just pining to hear what it is you have and her lover had lost his life. Neither on hand; some delicious scandal, I hope." the soldier's relatives nor his betrothed "No." answered Jennie; "it pertains to were allowed to see him after the disas-overnment natters." were allowed to see him after the disas-ter. He had been buried secretly, and it "Oh, dear!" cried the Princess. "How appeared to be the intention of the authorities to avoid all publicity. The rela-tives and the betrothed of the dead soldier had been warned to keep silence, and seek no further information. It was not

till several days after her lover's death that Gretlich, anxious because he did not keep his appointment with her and not hearing from him, fearing that he was ill, began to make inquiries. Then she received together the information and the In the presence of death all consolers

are futile, and Jennie realized this as she endeavored as well as she could to comfort the girl. Her heart was so much en-listed in this that perhaps her intellect was the less active, but here she stood on the very threshold of the secret she had come to Vienna to discover, and yet had not the slightest suspicion that the girl's tragedy and her own mission were interwoven. Jennie had wondered at the stuty of Cadbury Taylor, who failed to what seemed so plainly before him, yet here was Jennie herself come 1,000 miles, more or less, to obtain certain information, and here a sobbing girl was narrating the very item of news that she had come so far to learn, all of which would seem to show that none of us are so bright and clever as we imagine our-

selves to be In the afternoon the Princess entered Jennie's sitting-room carrying in her

hand a bunch of letters "There!" she cried. "While you have The man saw the color come and go in her cheeks and thought he had never beheld any one so entrancing. He rose beheld any one so entrancing. He rose beheld any one so entrancing. Thursday attempt dependent of most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever.

In the man saw the color come and go in her with my own hand of money the last clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever are not going to allow any time to be most clever.

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In the man saw the color come and go in her with my own hand of money the last clever. been resting I have been working, and we are not going to allow any time to be to our tea on Thursday, among others the wife of the Premier, Countess Stron. trying to forget ever since. It is all very I expect you to devote yourself to that talking consolation to Gretlich? I came up here half an hour ago, and it seemed the gold consealed?"

> telling me all her trouble. It seems she had a lover in the army, and he has Of course nothing has been said of this been killed in some accident in the treas-

"What kind of an accident?" 'Gretlich said there was an explosion

'Dear me! I hadn't heard of it. It Prime Minister of Austria a week or two ago?"

I won't say anything you don't want to hear said. Now, what is it you wish to from London to tell us our own news.

An explosion in the treasury, and so serious that a soldier was killed! That arouses my curiosity, so I shall just sit down and write another invitation to the wife of the Master of the Treasury.' "I wish you would, because I should like to know something further about but scant information regarding the occurrence, and I would like to know more about it, so that I might tell her."

"We shall learn all about it from mad

ame, and I must write that note at once for fear I shall forget it.' On Thursday afternoon there was e brilliant assemblage in the spacious sa lon of the Princess von Steinheimer. The rich attire of the ladies formed a series of vitascopic pictures that were dazzling, for Viennese women are adepts in the art of dress, as are their Parisian sisters Tea was served, not in cups and saucers as Jennie had been accustomed to, but in goblets of clear, thin Venetian glass, each set in a holder of incrusted filigree gold. There were all manner of delicious cakes, for which the city is celebrated. The tea itself had come overland through Russia from China, and had not suffered the deterioration which an ocean voyage produces. The decoction was served clear, with sugar, if desired, and a slice of lemon, and Jennie thought it the most delicious brew she had ever tasted.

"I am so sorry," whispered the Princess

to discuss any political question in this interests are concerned. It was to the incompany. I have counted more upon the terest of no other empire but England to wife of a lesser official than upon Coun- deplete Austria at this moment, and see

you to the wife of the Master of the Freasury, and from her perhaps you can learn something of the accident that be-fell the lover of poor Gretlich." The wife of the Master of the Treasury proved to be a garrulous old lady, who evidently prided herself on knowing ev-

erything that was taking place about her. Jennie and she became quite confidential over their goblets of tea, a beverage which the old lady seemed inordinately a great interest in politics, you know. It fond. As the conversation between them we discover nothing at the first tea meet. drifted on, Jennie saw that here was a everything she knew, and the only question which now arose was whether she knew anything Jennie wished to learn. But before she tried her on high politic the girl determined to find out more about "I have been very much interested."

she said, "in one of the mails here who lost her lover some weeks 130 in an accident that occurred in the treasury. The maid doesn't seem to know very much about what happened, and was merely told that her lover, a soldier who had of my receptions when I send you a dead.

"Oh, dear, yes!" whispered the old lady, lowering her voice. "What a dreadful thing that was! Four men killed and eight or nine are now in the nospital! My poor husband has hardly had a sleep since the event, and the Premier is ill in bed through the worry. "Because of the loss of life?" asked

Jennie, innocently, "Oh, no, no! The loss of life wouldn't matter. It is the loss of the money that is the serious thing, and how they are going to replace it or account for its disappearance I am sure I don't know. The deficiency is something over 200,000,000 florins. Was it not awful?"

"Was the building shattered to such an extent?" inquired Jennie, who did not stop to think that such a sum would replace any edifice in Vienna, even if it had wiped off the face of the earth.

"The treasury was damaged, of course my child, it is a much more disturbing affair than the destruction of any state-house in the empire. What has made the Premier ill and what is worrying my poor husband into an untimely grave is nothing less than the loss of the war chest!" "The war chest!" echoed Jennie, "What

"My dear, every great nation has a war

chest. England has one, France, Germany, Russia-no matter how poor a nation may be, nor how difficult it is to collect the taxes, that nation must have a war chest. If war were to break out sud-denly, even with the most prosperous country, there would be instant financial panic; ready money would be difficult to obtain; a loan would be practically impossible, and what war calls for the very instant it begins is money-not promises of money, not paper money, not silver money even, but gold; therefore, every nation which is in danger of war has a store of gold coin. This store is not composed mainly, or even largely, of the coins of the nation which owns the store; it consists of the sovereigns of England, the louis of France, the willems d'or of Hollard, the eight florin pieces of Austria. the double crowns of Germany, the half imperials of Russia, the double frederics of Denmark, and so on. All gold, gold,

well; yet English is my own tongue, and it is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is is so delightful to talk with one who is so delightful to talk with one who is the terms of the design to the first event deposited coins of different nations to the value of something in the tense of Jennie's voice that touched the spirit in the tense of Jennie's voice that touched the spirit in the tense of Jennie's voice that touched the spirit in the saw, which we all the war chest of the European outhreak which we all fear. The war chest of the European outhreak which we all fear there were deposited coins of different nations to the value of something the 200,000,000 forins. My husband never to delightful to talk with one who tense of Jennie's voice that touched the

tion of the building which houses the war chest. This room is kept under guard stay right here on the spot, to let him night and day. For what happened my know of any outcome of this sensational husband feels that he is in no way to denouement." blame, and I don't think his superiors are inclined to charge him with neglect of

duty. "It is a singular thing that the day before the disaster took place he, of his own accord, doubled the guard that watched over the room and also the approaches you in a moment. to it. The war chest was at its fullest. Never, so he tells me, was there so much money in the war chest as at that particular time. Something had occurred that in his opinion called for extra watchful-her account watch and coded. The ness, and so he doubled the guard. But long message was handed in at the teleabout midnight there was a tremendous graph office as soon as the two arrived explosion. The strong door communicating in Venice, Jennie also sent the editor a with the passage was wrenched from its hinges and flung outward into the hali-way. It is said that dynamite must have for sending the telegram from Italy rathbeen used, and that in a very large quan- er than from Austria or Germany. In tity. Not a vestige of the chest remained but a few splintered pieces of iron. The four soldlers in the room were literally blown to pieces, and like it has ever been done before. We those in the passageway were stun-ned by the shock. The fact that they ing. Please return to Vienna, for, as you were unconscious for some minutes seems have discovered this much. I am perthe treasury, yet no one was caught, ner

has any one been caught until this day."
"But the gold, the gold!" cried Jonnie eagerly. "There was not a florin of it left. Every piece has disappeared. It is at once the most clever and the most gigantic robbery of money that has taken place within our

"But such a quantity of gold." said Jennie "must have been of energy mas weight." Two hundred million florins. Why, that is £20 0-0,300, isn't it? It would take a regiment of thicees to carry so ruch away.

"An, my child, if you can answer your own question the Austrian government will pay you almost any sum you like to name. The police are completely baffled. gigantic robbery, but every exit from Vienna is watched, and, not only that, but each frontier is guarded. What the government wants, of course, is to get back its gold, the result of years of taxation, which cannot very easily be relevied.' "And when did this robbery take place?";

asked Jennie. "On the night of the 17th. "On the night of the 17th?" repeated the girl, more to herself than to the voluble old woman. "And it was on the 16th that the Premier made his war speech."

"Exactly," said the old lady, who overheard the remark not intended for her "and don't you think there was ears, omething striking in the coincidence?" "I don't quite understand. What coin-

"Well, you know the speech of the Premier was against England. It was not a speech made on the spur of the moment, but was doubtless the result of many consultations, perhaps with Russia, perhaps with Germany. Who knows? sia, perhaps with Germany. Who knows? We have been growing very friendly with Russia of late, and, as England has spice all over the world, doubtless her govern ment knew before the speech was made that it was coming. So the police appear to think that the whole resources of the British government were set at the task of erippling Austria at a critical mo-

"Surely you don't mean, madame, that British government would stoop to such

The old lady shook her head wisely. again, she dare not allow either Germany or Russia to know how effectually has been robbed, for no one can tell what either of these nations would do under the circumstances. The government dure not let even its own people know what It is a stroke of has happened. geance marvelous in its finality. Austria can find the stolen gold on her own ter-

The old lady had worked herself up into such a state of excitement during her re-cital that she did not notice that most of her companion visitors had taken their leave, and when the Princess approached

the two she arose with some trepidation. has been so good and the company of charming that I have done nothing but chatter, chatter, chatter away about things which should only be spoken of under one's breath, and now I must hurry will honor me with your presence at one

the Princess, with that gracious conde-The garrulous old lady was the last to take her leave, and when the Princess was left alone with her guest she cried;

"Jennie, I have found out absolutely nothing! What have you discovered?" "Everything!" replied the girl, walking up and down the floor in excitement over the finding of such a bonanza of news. "You don't tell me so! Now, do sit down and let me know the full particulars

When Jennie's exciting story was finished, she said:

"You see, this robbery explains why the Premier did not follow up his warlike speech. The police seem to think that England has had a hand in this robbery; but, of course, that is absurd."
"I am not so sure of that," replied th

Princess, taking, as she spoke, the Chicago point of view and forgetting for the moment her position among the aristocracy of Europe. "England takes most things it can get its hands on, and she is not too slow to pick up a gold mine here and there. So why should she hesitate when the gold is already minted for her? "It is too absurd for argument," continued Jennie calmly; "so we won't talk of that phase of the subject. I must get away to England instantly. Let us find out when the first train leaves."

"Nonsense!" protested the Princess.
"What do you need to go to England for? You have seen nothing of Vienna.' I must get to England with this account "Won't your paper pay for telegraphing

such an important piece of news?"
"Oh, yes. There would be no difficulty about that, but I dare not trust either the post or the telegraph in a case like this. he police are on the watch." couldn't you send it through by

a code? My father used always to do his cabling by code. It saved a lot of his cabling by code. It saved a lot of much improved, Mr. Marconi came over money and also kept other people from to England in 1896, and succeeded in get-knowing what his business was." knowing what his business was."
"I have a code, but I hesitate about trusting even to that."

may be sure your editor will want you to

denouement."
"That isn't a bad idea," murmured "How long will it take us to get Jennie to Ventce?" "I don't know, but I am sure it will

save you hours compared with going to

London. I shall get the exact time for Jernie followed the suggestion of the Princess, and together the two went to the ever-entrancing city of Venice.

were unconscious for some minutes seems to have given the criminal, whoever he was, his chance of escape. For, although an instant alarm was sent out, and none but those who had a right to be on the premises were allowed to go out or into the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with no constant and the premises were allowed to go out or into the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with no constant and the property of the treasure with the property of the prope combination

"Oh, dear!" cried Jennie, as she handed the message to her friend. "What a bothersome world this is! There is no finality about anything. One piece of work simply leads to another. Here I thought I had earned at least a good month's rest; but, instead of that, a further demand is made upon me. I am like the genii in fairy tales; no sooner is one apparently impossible task accomplished than another is set."

"But what a magnificent thing it would be if you could discover the robber or robbers" "Magnificent enough, yes; but that isn't

to be done by inviting a lot of old women to tea, is it?" "No; but we shall have to set our wits together in another direction. I tell you, Jennie, I know I have influence enough to have you made a member of the special police. Shall I introduce you as from America, and say that you have made a specialty of solving mysteries? An ap-pointment to the special police would al-low you to have unrestricted entrance to the secret portion of the treasury build-ing. You would see the room damaged

enthusiastically, "you are inspired! The very thing. Let us get back to Vienna.

And accordingly the two conspirators left
Italy by the night train for Austria.

Next week-"The Explosion of the Treasury."

HOW SQUIRRELS SUBSIST.

The Prudent Little Animals' Forethought The popular notion that squirrels of all sorts subsist wholly on nuts arises from limited, not to say careless, observation. Their food is widely varied in the course

more from squirrels than from raccoons workmen not as artisans, but as servants or muskrats, which are proverbially so of the masses, how to use political power fond of it. In places on the western fron- and how to increase it. We teach, in partier an expensive system of watching has ticular, all the sciences that relate to had to be maintained at times against this pest. One dainty in late summer is the lish biography, by A. J. Hoaking, M. A., the government of England would de-scend to burglary, robbery-yes, and mur-this pest. One dainty in late summer is the der, even, for the poor soldiers who guarded the treasure were as effectually mur
der, even, for the poor soldiers who guarded the treasure were as effectually mur
this pest. One dainty in fact summer is the list biography, by A. J. Hoaking, M. A., oxford;

mushroom, of several varieties of which they are fond; and this reminds me of a science, by Dennis Hird, M. A., Oxford; lered as if they had been assassinated in bit of unexpected sagacity in one of the the street. You don't imagine that the British government would stoop to such deeds as those?"

bit of unexpected sagacty in one that the western chipmunks lately spoken of in my hearing by the artist and author, Ernest Seton Thompson. It appears that the heart standard in the by Dennis Hird; (5), industrial history, by the artist and author, Ernest Seton Thompson. It appears that the heart standard in the by Dennis Hird; (5), industrial history, by the artist and author, Ernest Seton Thompson. It appears that this chipmunk depends for its ordinary fall and winter fare upon the seeds of osophy. We shall also have at the town business at the time he gave utterance to business at the time he gave u is more than likely that the wife of the Premier would be exceedingly careful not to discuss any political and the state of the properties of the properties and the ground-squirrels were compelled to find something else for their subsistence and winter stores. In this tess Stron."

"You are right," said the Princess. "And now come with me. I want to introduce four to the wife of the Master. everywhere abundant, and were busy durnow come with me. I want to introduce proof that England is at the bottom of them in notches and crotches of the lower because her war chest is empty. Then, dried in the open air and so kept in good condition to be eaten. Their shriveling up and the shaking of the branches by the winds caused many to fall, and these the squirrels industriously picked up and

> branches. This method of providing themselves with winter food implied the necessity of their coming forth from their underground retreats, no matter how cold and snowy the weather, whenever they wanted something to eat, instead of having their larder indoors, as is usual with and it would be interesting to know whether they actually did so, or whether

whether they actually did so, or whether they say say and when the Princess approached he two she arose with some trepidation.

"My dear Princess," she said, "your teams been so good and the company of your young compatriot has been so charming that I have done nothing but chatter, chatter, chatter away about things which should only be spoken of inder one's breath, and now I must hurry living. May I venture to hope that you will honor me with your presence at one off my receptions when I send you a card?"

"I shall be delighted to do so," replied the Princess, with that gracious condeteension which became her so well.

The garrulous old lady was the last to the key have been so and when the Drincess. black line, making him the prettiest of our lesser quadrupeds, and giving to him, as with erect ears and trailing, bushy tail he souds along the fence or scampers in and out of a brush pile-for he is a true ground squirrel, rarely going even upon the trunk of a tree-an air of dandy pride and alertness that is most engaging. In the far West there are four-lined and checkered ones.

In the far West there are took checkered ones, our chipmunk is the familiar of the old stone wall, and where in some parts of the country these are disappearing, the chipmunk is disappearing, too, while many a skunk and woodchuck also find themselves dispossessed.

CAREER OF MARCONI. Young Italian Who Has Developed Wireless Telegraphy.

From the Patt Mall Magazine.

shows. Born at Bologna, but of English parentage on his mother's side, he speaks fluent and perfect English, with a slightly well-meaning chroniclers who have even unduly belauded them. He has been about four years at work on the particular subject of "wireless" telegraphy, carryng out many experiments on his family estate near Bologna before he discovered the important fact that electric waves generated by a sparking apparatus of the kind used by the lamented German physicist. Heinrich Hertz, would not only carry to long distances, but were unaffected by intervening hills and natural obstacles. At this date two miles was the maximum distance reached, while English observers had accomplished one and three-quarter With his original apparatus for transmitting and receiving Hertz waves officials, under whose auspices he carried out signaling experiments on Salisbury "Til tell you what we'll do," said the Plain and at Penarth. Since then he has Princess. "I want you to stay in Vi-

COLLEGE FOR LABORERS

An American Addition to Oxford University.

FOUNDATION OF RUSKIN HALL

Two Wealthy Students from the States Who Are Taking a Course at the Old English University Will Found a College for Education of Labor Leaders-Students Get Board Free by Working Four Hours a Day-Admirers of Ruskin.

Oxford, June 21 .- Ruskin Hall is the name of a college for labor leaders that is about to be established by two wealthy young Americans who are taking a course at Oxford University. One of the organizers is Mr. W. Vrooman, the other is Mr. C. A. Baird. They have come over here not alone to take the university course, which they could just as well have obtained at Yale or Harvard, but to realize their ideal of a labor college in the vicinity of the greatest seat of learning in the werld. When I called on the two young students to secure for your readers in the States an outline of their plans I found that though both were equally in earnest regarding the idea that had brought me there, the spokesman of the two was Mr. Vrooman. He is a Democrat. who has dabbled in journalism at some time in his life, and the training he acquired in the hard school of letters in the United States enabled him at once to place the essential points of his subject before me. "We have leased," said Mr. Vreoman, "St. Ebbs, property that was built by Sir Matthew Hale in 1649. It is a beautiful old place (in the direction of Christ Church), with an archway between two houses, and a lovely garden, a greenhouse, and a workshop. accommodation for forty men, and the college will be inaugurated by a large

meeting at the Town Hall. "We believe in the Anglo-American alby the explosion, and you would learn what others have discovered. With that knowledge we might then do something toward solving the problem."

"Madame la Princess," cried Jennie, "Madame la Princess," cried Jennie, "The large of the English educational headquarters to set this plan going. Now, then, with regard liance; we are clasping hands across the to Ruskin-we call it Ruskin Hall. hold that no work is menial. We have no servants about the place; there are two cooks, three demestics (males), a gardener, a typewriter, and a caretakera but they are all students who get their board free by working four hours a day. The rest of their time they will have for study. This is where our ideal differs

from that of other colleges. Education in Politics.

"We believe that Oxford University exists to train professional men, not workmen. Some people day: 'Ah, the workingman has the technical school, which teaches him how to work in wood, iron, of a year, especially in the spring and teaches him how to work in wood, iron, summer. Indian corn in the milk suffers &c.' But we are about to instruct the (3), English history and American history who will be mostly officials in public de partments throughout England. Several of the instructors are secured on annual engagements, and there are funds provided for three 'chairs,'

term them. "How have the necessry funds been pro-

"Several Americans who are admirers of John Ruskin and are believers in his ideals thought they would establish his college here, and it is our intention to have a college building within a couple of years but we believe in having flesh and blood first before we lay bricks and mortar to fasten more securely to the The only thing we have asked for is that people changing their libraries would

make us donations of books." "How have you secured your students? "We have sent circulars all over England and received hundreds of replies Out of the applicants we have selected fifty. About half of them are from Oxford, and we shall have perhaps four Americans, to whom we shall give a spe-

cial welcome. A Gift to Oxford.

"We don't come to Oxford only for what we can get, but for what we can give. We come, it is true, because here we have the advantage of libraries, historic nonuments, and an atmosphere of study But we come also to present to the future leaders of the British empire an object esson. Oxford has been sending out its missions and establishing its settlements in' the slums. Well, the poor working man is about to make some return. Scholarship can teach the workman many things, but the workman has something to teach scholarship. We have letters from leading labor advocates who consider that this is the first labor college in England. We wish to instruct the young men who may one day control the English-speaking people here and in America, to teach them how to improve things, not to injure. There will be no limit as to age, and the only qualifications will be moral character, the ability to read intelligently, and the readiness to pay \$2.50 a week. We have no 'isms' to teach, we have no party and no creed. As far as we go, we say that whatever is is capable of improvement. That is where we differ from the system which teaches young fellows that they can never improve anything. The men we want are the leaders who aspire to be vestrymen, county councilors, members of Parlia-ment, trade unionists, fellows who ha-Mr. Marconi is a very young man-not ment, trade unionists, fellows who have thirty years of age, as his portrait rangue crowds in the streets and who or ganize clubs. Then we propose to de-velop the social life of the college, and we are about to bring weman's gentle innuent and perfect English, with a slightly discretized by the state of the stern discretized by south. He is, as he professes, an amateur electrician, and exceedingly modest as regards his accomplishments in comparison with some of the no doubt going to the slums or devoting themselves going to the slums or devoting themselves to the study of Egyptology, will try to soften the natures of the students. They will teach them singing, explain the his-torical monuments of the city to them, cultivate their morel tone, and will see that the household arrangements of the college are all they should be."

The Cradle Once More.

From Truth.

The revival of the cradle seems a protest against many of the lately accepted theories of bringing up babies, and as such will be received with joy by many a mother, who, realizing herself to be perfect in health and mental force, and knowing that she was rocked to every night during the first two years of her life, has been bewildered by the inher life, has been bewildered by the information that she was imperiling her baby's life and reason by the same indulgence, and has even felt guilty when "sleepy-bye time" made the long, easy swing in the big rocking chair, with a little, soft, warm bundle in her arms, seem the most delightful motion on earth. Of course, the quick, lerky motion of a carelessly rocked cradle is bad. Any uneven motion is inadvisable for a child, but after banishing all cradles from our nurseries, specialists have apparently reconsidered the matter and ordered them back, arguing that the motion, properly controlled, is excellent exercise for the infant.

"I always say what I think." "Ah! That accounts for your extrem